

To get the fullest enjoyment from bicycling you want to be properly clad for it. Proper garments HERE. The biggest assortment in town—best styles and lowest prices, too. Suits with buckle and strap—or Golf Cuffs on Pants—\$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.50, \$8.00, \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00. Golf and Bicycle Caps, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50. Sweaters in White, Blue, Black, Gray and Maroon—\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.75, \$3.50 and \$5.00. Golf Stockings with and without feet—exclusive patterns—\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$4.00. Bicycle Shoes in calf and russets—made on an entirely new principle. Several styles both high and low cut—all \$3.00. Leather Belts, 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

See those Black and Blue Clay Wear Suits at FIFTEEN DOLLARS—it's the best clothing value in town—they're \$20.00 every where else—all sizes.

ROBINSON, CHERY & CO.
12th & F Sts. CLOTHES, FURNISHINGS, HATS, SHOES.

Friedlander's Popular Corner.
When We Give Bargains the People Know It.

Our crowded store for the past week proves plainly that the people know a good thing when they see it. **PRICES THE LOWEST ON EARTH—QUALITIES THE BEST MANUFACTURED.** That's our way. See these values for two days.

Men's Cassimere Suits,
In mixed goods, plain and checked, worth \$25..... **\$4.00**
Men's Cassimere Suits,
Striped checks and plaids, mixed and plain, assorted colors, worth \$25..... **\$5.50**
Men's Cassimere Suits,
Scotch chevrons and tweeds, striped and hand-made; worth \$25..... **\$6.50**
Men's Clay Worsted
Dress suits—fit for any occasion—elegantly tailored; worth \$15..... **\$7.40**
Men's Silk-lined Suits,
In cutaway and sack, disjunctively new and up-to-date, worth \$25..... **\$12.00**
Children's Suits,
Double-breasted, in neat checks and mixtures; see that price..... **85c**
Children's Suits,
Only a word to say of their excellence, simply they are world-beaters..... **\$1.35**
Children's Suits,
A great variety of patterns—with double seat and knee—great weaves..... **\$1.90**
Children's Combination Suits
All styles—extra pants and cap to match..... **\$1.75**
Children's Sailor Suits,
In navy blue—very pretty and cute, and the price will sell you quickly..... **98c**
H. Friedlander & Bro.,
Corner 9th and E Sts. N. W.

Seven Fifty

* is the price here of the suit that is sold all over the city at \$10. Not a few, but a big variety of them.

Dyrenforth's,
621 Penn. Ave.

EVERYBODY
"BLACKSMITH"
will enjoy looking at these other great works of **DIAMONDS**
Exhibition is Free.
But it'll only continue a few days longer.
HOUSE & HERRMANN,
N. E. cor. 7th and I Sts.

Johnstons, 729 7th St.
Sweet Oregon Prunes, 5c.
A buckles' Package Coffee, 20c.
Largest Cans Best Tomatoes, 6c.
Java and Mocha Coffee, 10c.

Gibbons' BUTTER
is **BEST.**
Riggs and K Street Markets.

DRINKS FOR HIS HEALTH

Unique Excuse Offered Judge Kimball by a Prisoner.

COURT WAS INCREDULOUS

Lawyer Ricks and a Policeman Got Into an Altercation and the Late Was Hotly Tossed—Baby's Pranks in Court Amused the Attaches—Conductor's Assistant Brought to Bar.

There was a baby in the police court this morning. A liquid-eyed, dark-haired, brown-skinned, chubby-faced little rascal leaped and crawled in his mother's clasp, she held him tight and fast in her arms, hared to the dimpled elbows, she is an Italian girl and was shown by her husband, who, with nine of his countrymen, were defendants in street obstruction cases. Baby took all sorts of liberties with his father, pulling his mustache and fingering the thin gold earrings in his ears.

The mother, whose soft eyes were reflected in her child's face, was very proud of him, and became greatly excited and pleased when good-natured Policeman Flynn, taking a survey of the spectators, reached over the bench and spanned his big gold watch to the wrist examination of the little Italian's fat fingers.

Kendig joined the group and assumed an air of fatherly interest and attention. Flynn remarked that a man with no love for children was not fit to exist.

Costigan broke in on the conversation and patted the policeman approvingly on his forehead. "Brighten up, Mother Flynn," said Costigan, "can't I never see a baby but what I think of the great Master's words about suffering little children to come unto him?"

HIS LITTLE ONE.
Poor old Costigan cleared his throat several times as he spoke of his one child, a girl dead and buried across the water, in a scanty time for the day.

Boze philosophized over the situation cynically. "I'm glad I never had any," he said. "As babies, they are troubling you young fellows when they grow older, on your heels." He pointed to a miserable, dirty, ill-fated tramp in the dock.

"Think, gentlemen, that poor devil there was once like this child here. Would it not have been better had he died then?"

Costigan said no, and he argued that information was always possible. He mentioned a brother who drank incessantly for thirty years, spent the best part of his time in the station house, "an' yet one mornin' he woke up, 'tween his dimmies on the windy an' never took another drop to the day of his death. It was his impudence that laid him out, for he caught cold drinkin' ice cream sodas."

Kendig drew a long breath at Costigan's story, presented the baby with a dyspeptic apple and told Costigan that he ought to write pieces for the newspapers.

The little party dispersed as the bailiff opened court. His honor hurried the proceedings, as he had to officiate in the trial above because of Judge Miller's absence in New York.

ONCE A BRAVE SOLDIER.
Hogg's object lesson in the dock was James Ryan, once a brave soldier in Meagher's famous Irish fighting brigade, now a drunkard and tramp. Not so long ago Ryan received a tidy sum of back pension money, and he has been drunk ever since.

Officer Audring arrested him yesterday, on complaint of a citizen on Ninth street, who found Ryan asleep in his stable.

"I have warned him away from the neighborhood several times," said Audring, "and yet he has been haunting around Freeman's alley."

Ryan is a North of Ireland man, tall and cadaverous looking. His high cheek bones and aquiline nose covered with a network of black and red veins showed only too plainly the handiwork of rum.

He was in a state of excessive perspiration from the effects of liquor. Using a solid handkerchief, he attempted to clean his face, but only succeeded in making black smudges across his countenance. His knotted, dirty hands went shaking and quivering a hundred times to the matted hair falling in confusion over his receding forehead.

Ryan's clothes cried of delinquency. The front of his coat and vest here the dripping marks of a hundred dead and gone drinks, buried by Ryan, who has a Sahara thirst for whisky, but can't get a drink to his lips without spilling half of it, his personness is so intense. Of late the bartenders in the low groceries he has patronized have been in the habit of holding the glass for him.

"Let me speak, yet sinner," he cried sharply when Audring finished testifying. "Come around," said the court.

GROPED HIS WAY.
Ryan staggered from the pen to the stand, groping his way like a man in the dark, with his hands thrust out as if expecting to meet some obstacle. He ran against the rail and stood there shivering as if with great cold. He was the most abject specimen of violated appetite that has faced Judge Kimball in months.

"Now tell me your story, Ryan," said the court gently. "You heard what the officer said. He charged you with being a confirmed drunkard and a vagrant."

"Not so, sur," answered Ryan, clutching at the collar of his ragged flannel shirt with an air of suffocation. "I've been a brave soldier. I fort widd General Marling."

Ryan did not look it, with his features working convulsively and his blood-shot eyes wearily blinking at the light.

"An' I tuk me drinks under orders," he continued.

"Whose orders?" inquired Judge Kimball wonderingly.

"By command at the deputy surgen general, sur. He told me to do it for me indignation."

The court looked incredulous.

"It's so, sur, indeed it is," said Ryan, quickly catching the glance. "Whisky affacts me differently from most men."

"I don't think so," retorted Judge Kimball. "I see no difference. It preys on you just the same as on your fellows."

Ryan tried hard to brace up the indignation theory. He said he had been a confirmed invalid for ten years.

"I spent that time in the 'ospital at the home, an' a nip now and then is medicine to me."

"Very bad medicine," observed the court; "very bad, for any man, sick or well. You must give bonds, or go down for fifteen days."

"But thin orders fer me to drink from the deputy surgen general," protested Ryan.

Judge Kimball had no respect for such commands from the deputy, and waved Ryan back. Ryan can get a drink at the workhouse if he wants one. It is a liquid "hot tomale," composed of red pepper, molasses and potassium. A combination that causes the toughest of drunkards to gag and cough. It is known as the "bum cocktail."

A HOT WORD.
The lie passed in court this morning between Lawyer Ricks and Policeman Carson.

Ricks was defending Dora Fisher and Edna Smith, colored girls, charged with profanity by Officers Carson and Evans.

Before the case proceeded Ricks asked that the witnesses be separated. Carson said he was not a witness to the occurrence and consequently did not step out. When the others had finished testifying Carson took the stand and began to tell of the girls' conduct at the box.

Ricks objected vigorously, intimating that Carson was repeating just what his brother officer had said. He reflected on the policeman's veracity.

Carson's face flushed angrily. He was standing near the judge's desk, and advancing toward the lawyer, said, "If you are a liar, I am not one."

Ricks couldn't blush, but he got good and mad, and shaking his finger at Carson, he shouted, "I am not as big a liar as you are."

Grand, Special and Attractive

Sale of Ladies' Elegant Skirts, made full and ample with lined throughout and well finished—prices the lowest. Lovely Shirt Waists in Grass Linen and lustrous Jacquards—Lingerie Skirts, in all the vagaries and fancies that fashion offers for Ladies. Tan, Blue, Black and Mixed Covert Cloths and Serges, made in up-to-date style—graceful and pretty. Ladies' Spring Capes, all the newest materials. Cloak Skirts—very—ready-body's fancy will be satisfied. In Children's clothing—stock is superb—meeting the wants of the baby and the grown miss—the prettiest shades and all the latest trims.

Clark's prices—the lowest—prevail.

CLARK'S,
734-736 Seventh St.

mad, and shaking his finger at Carson, he shouted, "I am not as big a liar as you are."

Judge Kimball became choleric at this display of temper before him.

"Shut up, each of you," he exclaimed, pounding on the desk for order, "or I'll fine you both."

Carson, still looking defiant, sat down, while Ricks, dressed in a new suit of clothes to attend a church service, went out with the examination of the next witness, Rebecca Shipley, at whose house the disorder occurred.

Judge Kimball dismissed the case, explaining to Ricks that Carson had violated no confidence in testifying to the conduct of the women at the box.

DRUNK ON A CAR.
James F. Carr was arrested last night for being drunk and disorderly on a cable car.

W. P. Bailey, the conductor, said Carr when asked to stand he was the son of a stockholder in the road and didn't care for any conductor on earth.

"I told him," said Bailey, a short, pug-nosed, bewhiskered little man, "if he gave me any trouble I'd put him off, no matter who or what he was. He replied that he was looking for trouble, so I called a policeman and had him arrested."

Carr's stockholding papa was not in court when the youth was arraigned. The son put all the blame on the gripman.

"I was smoking on the grip, and the gripman ordered me to stop like I was a dog," said the defendant, a young man wearing the vestige of a mustache.

"I went back and was discussing the affair with the conductor," Carr admitted also talking loud, but said he did not use any profane language.

"And I wasn't drunk, your honor, and there wasn't any ladies on the car, as this conductor says."

"That don't make any difference," said Judge Kimball, sharply. "There were gentlemen sitting near you, and they are entitled to protection from profanity as much as ladies."

The court said for himself he was strongly opposed to profanity. He fined Carr \$10.

FANNIE'S CONDITION.
Fannie Grammar, an Irish-complexioned woman in the dock on the charge of profanity.

"What was her condition at the time you arrested her?" asked the judge.

"Pretty drunk, your honor," Fannie gave a wild, hysterical yell of derision. "Pretty drunk!" she shouted from the dock, successfully repelling the efforts of Kemig to restrain her. "How can anybody be drunk and pretty at the same time?"

Judge Kimball said that for once he agreed with Fannie, who is an old-timer. He was secured a light sentence. She got fifteen days.

The police made a raid on the Italian push-cart men Saturday, arresting ten of them for obstructing the street. They had an interpreter who pleaded their ignorance of the law.

"That is not so," said Judge Kimball scrutinizing the line of swarthy faces. "All of these men have been here before. They are the most persistent violators of the law I ever saw."

Judge Kimball said they all knew him. "When I walk down Seventh street after court just as soon as they catch sight of me they whisper to each other and keep moving."

Ten pairs of eyes sparkled, and ten sets of white teeth gleamed at this statement. The father of the pretty baby and seven of his companions were fined \$2 each—the others, \$5.

MORTON CADETS' BENEFIT.
Fine Talent Will Perform Tonight to Raise Money for the Soldiers.

A benefit for the Morton Cadets will be given tonight in Mezerott Music Hall, for the purpose of raising money for expenses to Savannah to take part in the interstate drill.

The management of the benefit have secured some of the best local talent. Among those who will participate are Mrs. Thomas C. Noyes, Prof. J. W. Bischoff, Prof. Waldecker, George H. O'Connor, Will Conley, the Melville, Ed Wash, Miss Margaret Eberhorn, Phil Eber and his quartet, little Lotie Belle Ray, Prof. W. H. Schetz and Miss May Isel.

A feature of the entertainment will be the individual competitive drill, led by Capt. Shilling of the Morton Cadets. This drill is to be open to the commissioned officers of the High School Cadets, and it is understood that a great many have entered their names. The judges who have been selected are Capt. Dornier of the Fenicians and Lieut. Reichelderfer of the Third Battalion.

CUNNING COLORED CROOK.
Measurement and Photograph Taken of William Webster.

William Webster, the negro swindler, who was captured by Policeman Van Horn, of the Second precinct, was brought to headquarters this morning, and measured by the Bertillon process. His photograph was also taken for the rogues' gallery.

Webster has been working the second-hand furniture bazaar game, and swindling people of colored goods. His photograph ranging from \$1 to \$5. Webster represented himself as a soliciting agent for W. B. Moses' Sons, and collected the money as advance installment on furniture he pretended to sell his victims.

Detective Sutton, of the First precinct, has several cases against Webster, and it is believed he has duped a large number of persons. Inspector Hollnberger is anxious to hear from them.

Knocked Down By a Wagon.
Mr. E. A. Harris had a narrow escape from being crushed beneath the wheels of an electric car when 7:30 o'clock this morning in Georgetown. Mr. Harris is twenty-two years of age, and resides on the Conduit road. He was alighting from a Georgetown and Great Falls car when a grocery wagon, driven by Alfred Dodson, collided with him. He was knocked down, almost under the car, and painfully injured. The Seventh precinct police sent Harris to his home.

National Academy of Sciences.
The annual meeting of the National Academy of Sciences will begin on Tuesday, the 21st, at 1:30 p. m. These meetings will be held in the hall of the National Museum at 1:30 p. m. daily until Saturday, and will be open to the public. A large number of papers have been presented to be read. Several relate to the new X rays, discovered by Prof. Roentgen. Biographical memoirs have been prepared of Admiral Charles H. Davis and Prof. John E. Oliver.

Died Without Receiving Treatment.
Police Lieut. Teeple reports that the eight-month-old child of William R. Rice, living at No. 1103 Half street, died about 5:30 o'clock this morning without receiving medical attendance. Dr. J. D. Bradford, physician to the poor, has been notified.

Don't miss the great Wrapper Sale at the Bon Marche.

Another Grand and Seasonable Offer.

MEN'S, BOYS' and CHILDREN'S CLOTHING is our chief theme—not overlooking the ladies, for whom we are well provided in all the newest styles of Capes, Skirts, Waists, etc. We were never so well and carefully stocked. No lady—however fastidious her taste—but will be well pleased with our ladies' apparel. In Men's and Boys' Clothing we have all that is strictly **FIRST CLASS** in materials, fit, and style. Any room in your house, or any part of a room, needing furniture, be it a simple kitchen chair or a superb parlor suite, we have for you, and you can pick out what you want **TODAY** and pay us as you see fit—**CASH or CREDIT.**



Beautiful Decorated Toilet Sets..... **\$2.75 up**
This very large Oak Bedroom Suite, extra size dresser and washstand, 28x34 bevel plate glass. A great bargain..... **\$35.50**
A beautiful Rattan Carriage..... **\$12.50**
Fine Rattan Carriage..... **\$9.50**
Good Rattan Carriage..... **\$4.50**

Two Burner Gasoline Stoves, \$3.50.

Extraordinary Specials For This Week.

A handsome cherry frame tapestry Parlor Suite.....	\$14.50
A massive, 10-piece, oak Bedroom Suite—bed, bureau and washstand, 4 chairs, rocker, table and towel rack—only.....	\$24.50
40-lb. Hair Mattress, only.....	\$6.50
Handsome Reed Sewing Rocker.....	58 cts.
Large Rattan Couch.....	\$5.50
Handsome 5-piece cherry frame silk damask Parlor Suite.....	\$25.50

Carpets and Mattings.

Heavy fancy Matting.....	12 cts.
Very fine fancy Matting.....	18 cts.
Extra heavy and fine quality Matting.....	22 cts.
Fine quality damask Matting.....	30 cts.

Clothing Department.

Men's all-wool Suits.....	\$6.50
Men's fine Serge all-wool Suits.....	\$8.00
Ladies' Brilliantine Skirts.....	\$1.25
Ladies' fine Silk Shirt Waists.....	\$4.00

Only **\$1.75** for No. 1 Two Burner full nickel-plated Gas Stove.

WE SELL YOU EVERYTHING ON CREDIT.
Our Motto—If what we sell you is not satisfactory, according to price paid, we allow all reasonable claims. Our Easy Payment System adjusted to suit your convenience.

MAYER & PETTIT, Reliable Outfitters,
415 7th St. N. W.

Remarkable Values in Men's Suits.

For three days longer will we continue these most extraordinary values at the reduction prices on Spring and Summer Suits. The last few days' rush has lessened the assortment, but what we have must be called for at once, or our patrons will be too late.

We offer strictly All-wool English Clay Suits in frock and sack styles. We positively guarantee a saving on these suits of \$6. Our price is only..... **\$9.00**

Another leader is our blue and black suit in All-wool Cheviots and light shade Scotch Mixtures in sack and double-breasted styles. We guarantee a saving of \$4.50 on this suit. Our price is only..... **\$5.50**

The sale of those magnificent Combination Suits for boys, consisting of a double-breasted suit, extra pants and golf cap to match. Well lined and made and guaranteed by us for good wear. Only three days longer. Our price is only..... **\$1.85**

New York Clothing House
311 SEVENTH STREET.

THE RINK.
500 Odd Pairs Nottingham LACE CURTAINS
At half price, and 250 half pairs at one quarter regular price. That is the store talk for today. Refrigerators, Ice Boxes and Baby Carriages in usual great variety.
Lansburgh's Rink, New York Ave., Bet. 13th and 14th Sts.

Some Splendid Values at CRAIG'S

—Of Furniture—Upholstery—and Lace Curtains on Monday and Tuesday. Craig's furniture—we need scarcely say is only OF THE BEST modern manufacturers can turn out—and our prices will be found moderately moderate.

500 Iron and Brass Beds—for Monday and Tuesday.....	\$4.35
100 Parlor Suites—for Monday and Tuesday.....	29.65
500 Chamber Suites—for Monday and Tuesday.....	16.25
100 Box Couches—for Monday and Tuesday.....	8.65
500 Oak Sideboards—for Monday and Tuesday.....	10.70
60 Oak Extension Tables—for Monday and Tuesday.....	3.45
500 Oak Dining Chairs—for Monday and Tuesday.....	80c
1,000 Oak Clothes Poles—for Monday and Tuesday.....	65c
800 Oak 16-inch Tables—for Monday and Tuesday.....	43c
500 Oak Sewing Rockers—for Monday and Tuesday.....	58c
5,000 yards Upholstery Fabrics—for Monday and Tuesday.....	42c
2,000 yards 6-inch Dotted Muslin—for Monday and Tuesday.....	12 1/2c
3,000 yards Best Silk Lining—for Monday and Tuesday.....	5c
100 pairs Irish Point Lace Curtains—for Monday and Tuesday.....	\$2.50
100 pairs Tambour Lace Curtains—for Monday and Tuesday.....	\$3.00
500 pairs Best Nottingham Lace Curtains—for Monday and Tuesday.....	\$1.90

At..... Craig's, 13th and F Sts
WM. CRAIG, Agent.

Stormont & Jackson,
EVERYBODY SUFFERS MOST from the heat in the first hot wave of the summer. Prepare a cool and delightful relief for them in your store before that first hot wave arrives. Electric Fans will do this. They pay for themselves twice a day in saving wear and tear on your nervous system. We will telephone you all the information you want. Call us up. Phone 77.
U. S. Electric Lighting Co., 213 14th Street N. W.
Printers and Binders, 522 12th St. N. W.